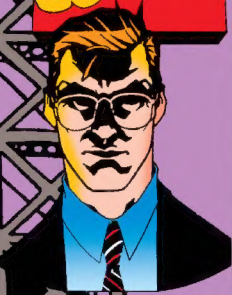


**MARVEL**  
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**AUG**  
**#378**

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# DAREDEVIL

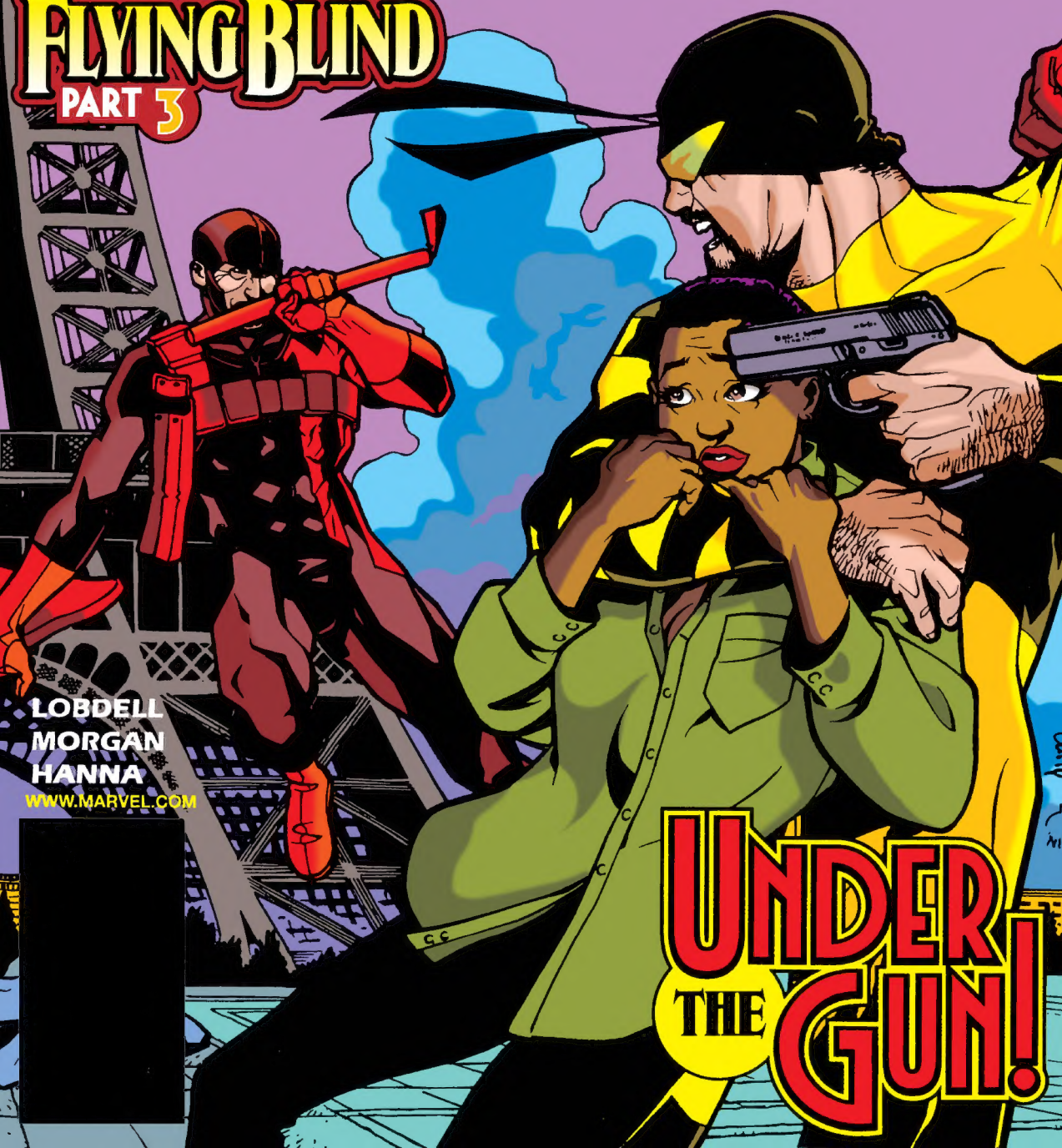
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR

## FLYING BLIND

PART 3

LOBDELL  
MORGAN  
HANNA

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# UNDER THE GUN!



MR. NELSON,  
PLEASE... FOCUS  
ON WHAT I'M  
SAYING.

BE  
RIGHT  
WITH YOU,  
LADY. JUST  
NEED

A  
BREATH  
OF  
FRESH  
AIR.







# FLYING

SCOTT LOBDELL

WRITER

TOM MORGAN

PENCILER



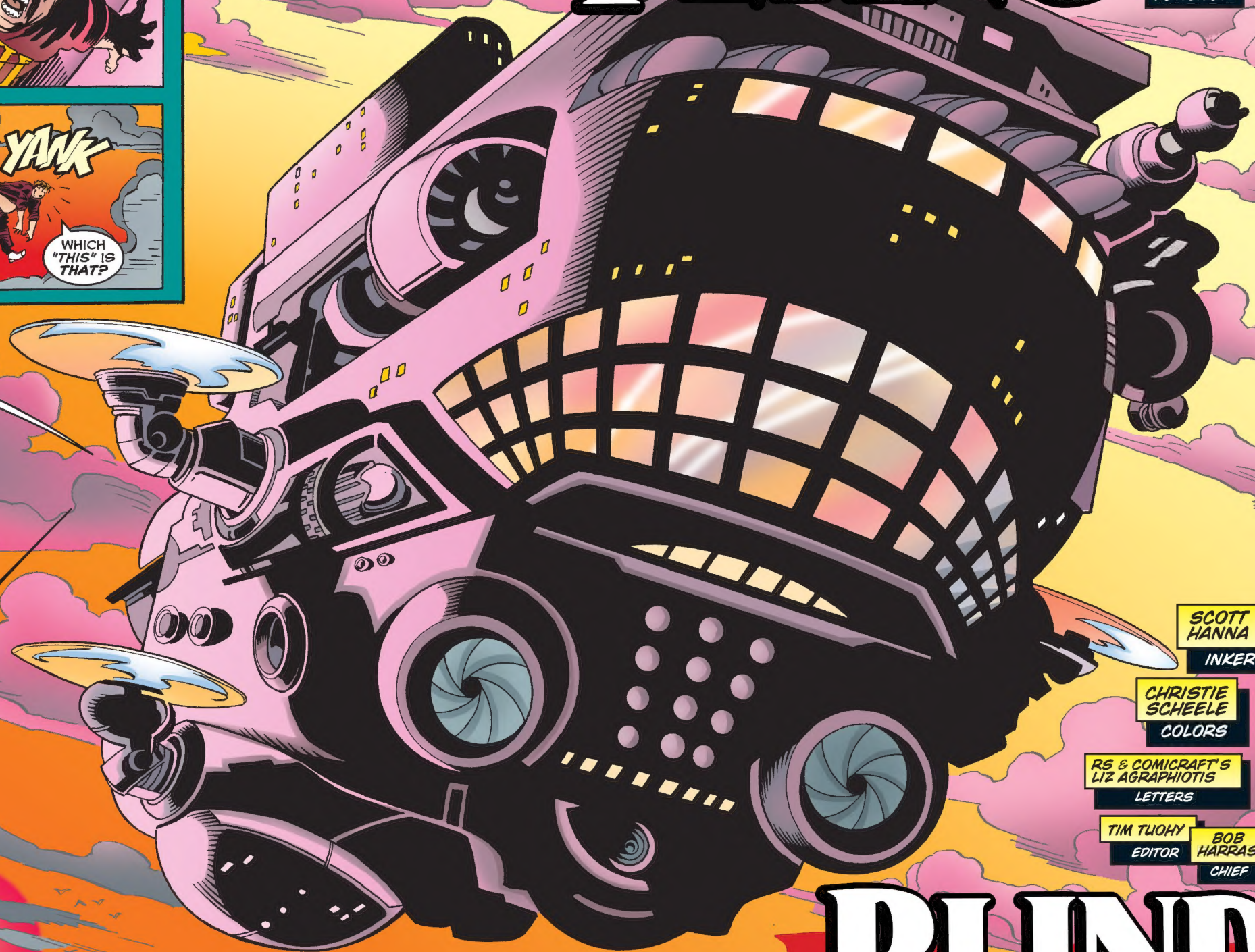
THE "THIS" THAT FINDS ME USING S.H.I.E.L.D.'S MOST EXPENSIVE TOY -- THE **HELICARRIER** -- TO TRANSPORT MYSELF AND MY ENTIRE **EXTRACTION UNIT** ACROSS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN...

... IN AN EFFORT TO PREVENT AN **INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT** THE LIKES OF WHICH THE WORLD HAS **NEVER** ENDURED!

AND BECAUSE I'M A **SECRET AGENT** AND NOT A **BABY SITTER** --

-- I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D **CONCENTRATE** ON THE MATTER AT HAND INSTEAD OF TRYING TO GET YOURSELF **KILLED** WHILE WE MIGHT **STILL** HAVE SOME **ACTUAL USE** FOR YOU, Mr. **NELSON!**

Oh. **THAT "THIS."**



SCOTT HANNA

INKER

CHRISTIE SCHEELE

COLORS

RS & COMICRAFT'S LIZ AGRAPHIOTIS

LETTERS

TIM TUOHY

EDITOR

BOB HARRAS

CHIEF

# BLIND

3

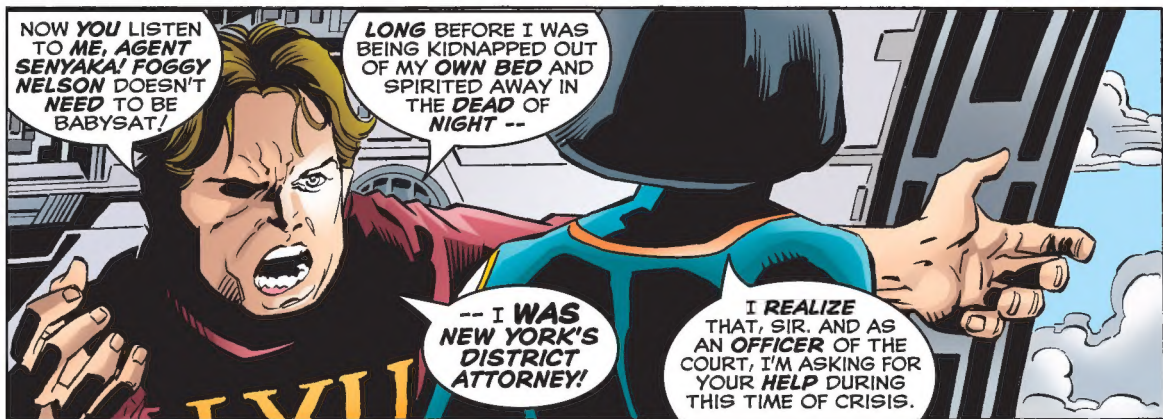
OF

4

STRATEGIC HAZARD  
INTERVENTION ESPIONAGE  
LOGISTICS DIRECTORATE -- Tim

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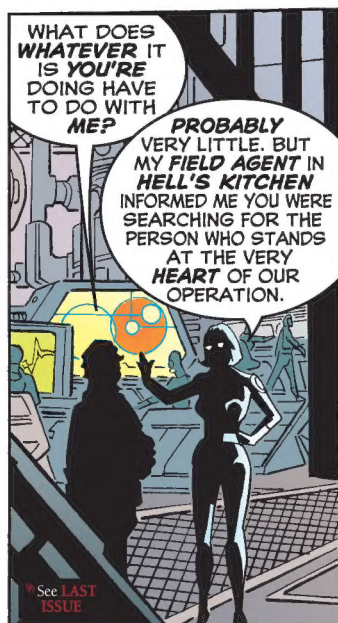


NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME, AGENT SENYAKA! FOGGY NELSON DOESN'T NEED TO BE BABYSAT!

LONG BEFORE I WAS BEING KIDNAPPED OUT OF MY OWN BED AND SPIRITED AWAY IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT --

-- I WAS NEW YORK'S DISTRICT ATTORNEY!

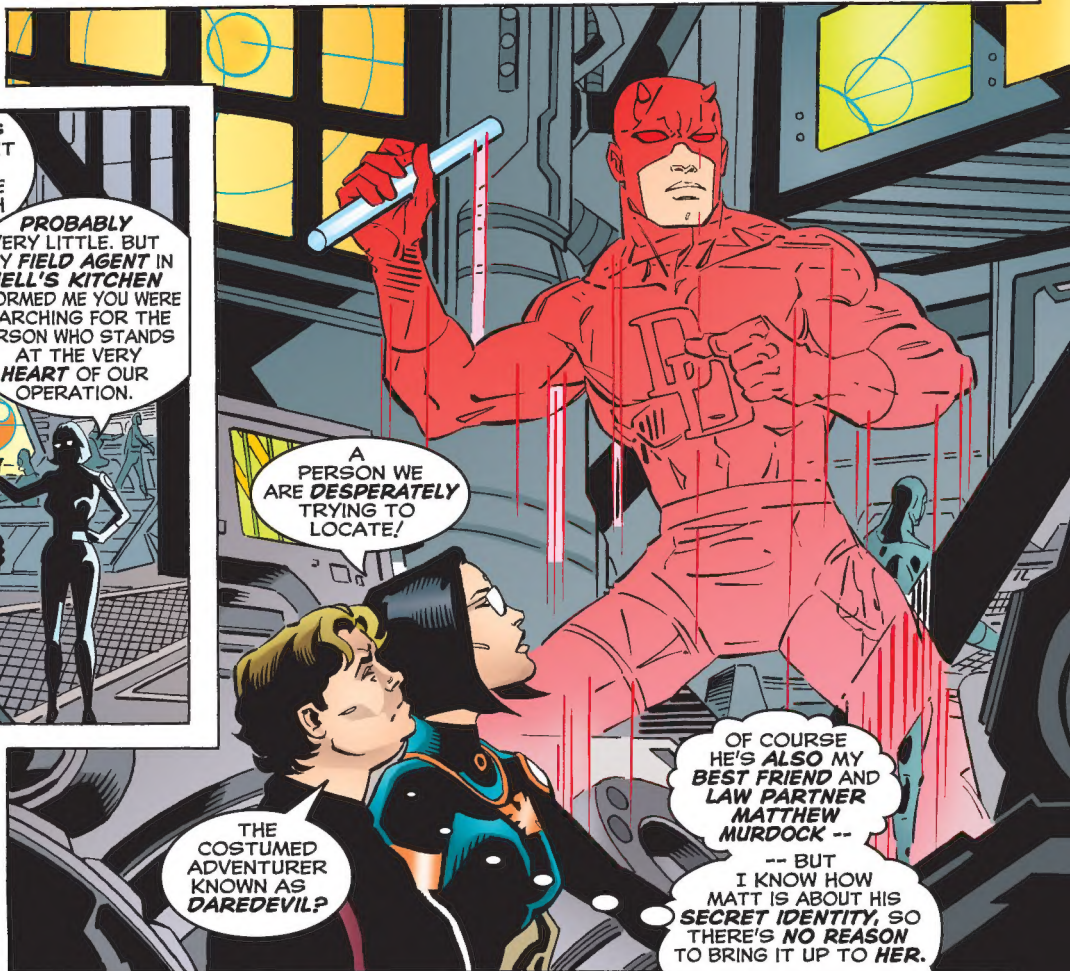
I REALIZE THAT, SIR, AND AS AN OFFICER OF THE COURT, I'M ASKING FOR YOUR HELP DURING THIS TIME OF CRISIS.



WHAT DOES WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE DOING HAVE TO DO WITH ME?

PROBABLY VERY LITTLE. BUT MY FIELD AGENT IN HELL'S KITCHEN INFORMED ME YOU WERE SEARCHING FOR THE PERSON WHO STANDS AT THE VERY HEART OF OUR OPERATION.

See LAST ISSUE



A PERSON WE ARE DESPERATELY TRYING TO LOCATE!

THE COSTUMED ADVENTURER KNOWN AS DAREDEVIL?

OF COURSE HE'S ALSO MY BEST FRIEND AND LAW PARTNER MATTHEW MURDOCK --

-- BUT I KNOW HOW MATT IS ABOUT HIS SECRET IDENTITY, SO THERE'S NO REASON TO BRING IT UP TO HER.

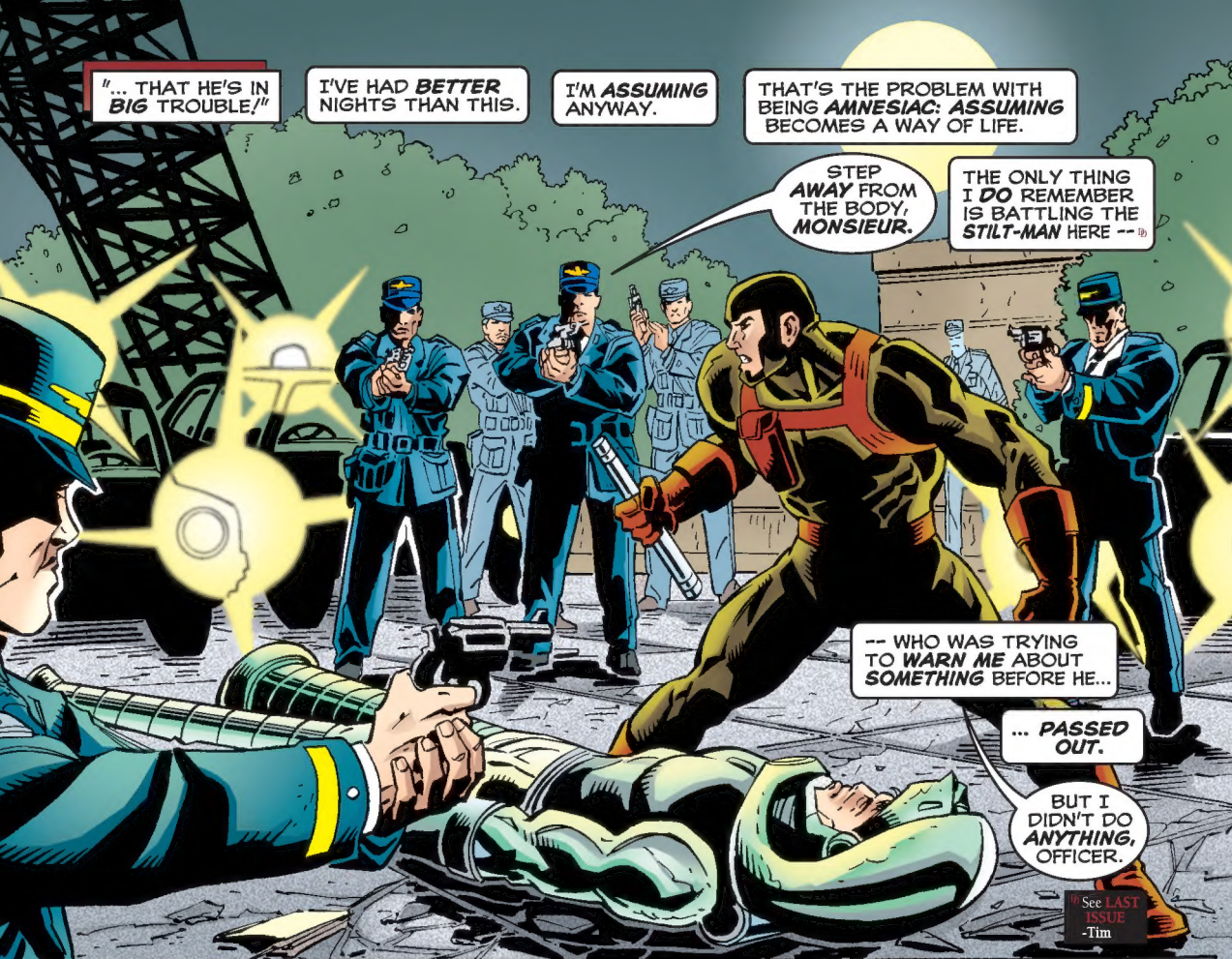


HOW IS HE INVOLVED IN THIS?

BECAUSE HE MAY BE THE ONLY LIVING BEING BETWEEN US... AND THE END OF CIVILIZATION AS WE KNOW IT.

AND WE HAVE REASON TO SUSPECT...





"... THAT HE'S IN  
**BIG TROUBLE!**"

I'VE HAD **BETTER**  
NIGHTS THAN THIS.

I'M **ASSUMING**  
ANYWAY.

THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH  
BEING **AMNESIAC**: **ASSUMING**  
BECOMES A WAY OF LIFE.

STEP  
**AWAY** FROM  
THE BODY,  
**MONSIEUR.**

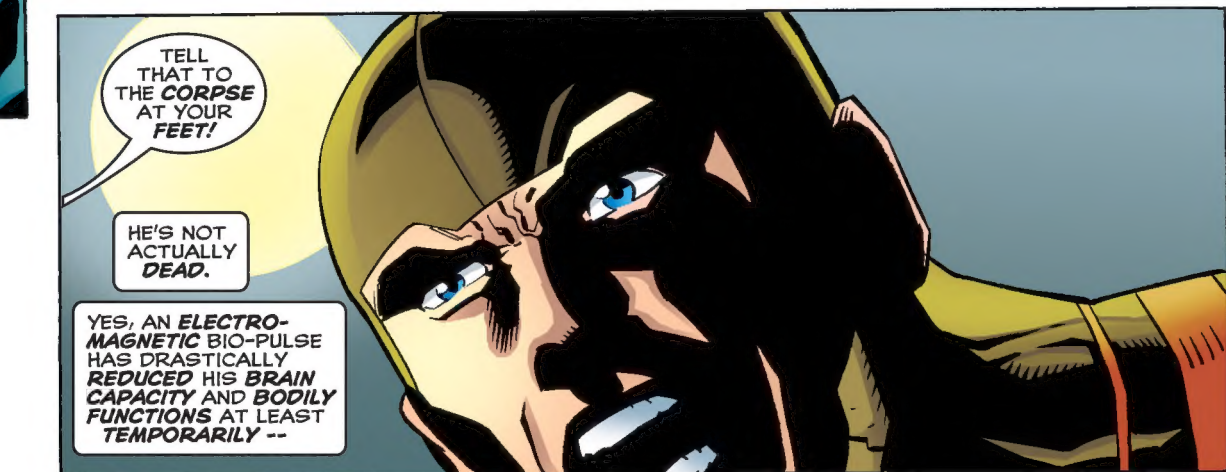
THE ONLY THING  
I **DO** REMEMBER  
IS **BATTLING** THE  
**STILT-MAN** HERE --

-- WHO WAS TRYING  
TO **WARN ME** ABOUT  
**SOMETHING** BEFORE HE...

... **PASSED**  
**OUT.**

BUT I **DIDN'T** DO  
**ANYTHING**,  
OFFICER.

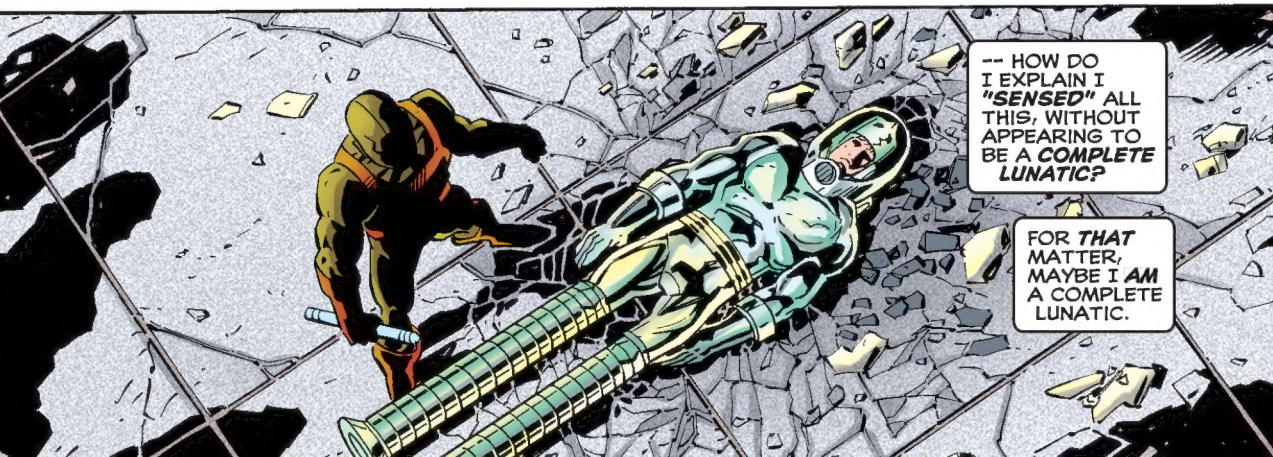
See **LAST**  
**ISSUE**  
-Tim



TELL  
THAT TO  
THE **CORPSE**  
AT YOUR  
**FEET!**

HE'S NOT  
ACTUALLY  
**DEAD.**

YES, AN **ELECTRO-  
MAGNETIC** BIO-PULSE  
HAS **DRASTICALLY**  
**REDUCED** HIS **BRAIN**  
**CAPACITY** AND **BODILY**  
**FUNCTIONS** AT LEAST  
**TEMPORARILY** --



-- HOW DO  
I EXPLAIN I  
"**SENSED**" ALL  
THIS, WITHOUT  
APPEARING TO  
BE A **COMPLETE**  
**LUNATIC?**

FOR **THAT**  
**MATTER**,  
MAYBE I AM  
A **COMPLETE**  
**LUNATIC.**





BUT NO, CLAUDIA IS  
COUNTING ON ME.

THROW  
DOWN YOUR  
WEAPON --  
NOW.

MY...  
WEAPON?



YES SIR,  
OFFICER.

RIGHT  
AWAY,  
SIR.



HAVE TO  
AIM THIS  
PERFECTLY...

THERE!



JUST AS I  
PLANNED, I  
TRIGGERED  
THIS MAN'S  
HYDRAULIC  
STILTS!

FWOOSH FWOOSH

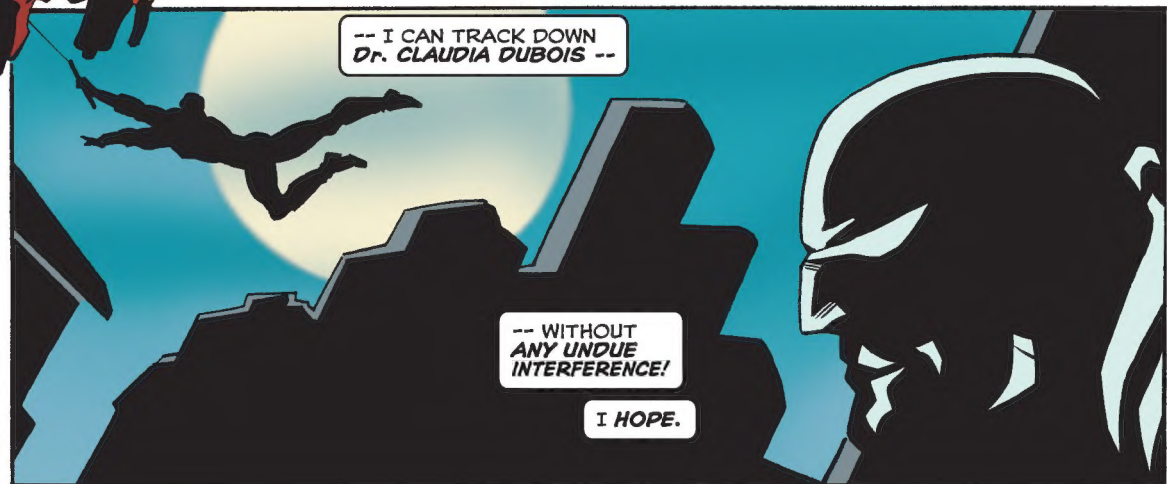


THE RESULTING  
CONFUSION **SHOULD**  
ALLOW ME TO ESCAPE --

-- WHILE KEEPING THE  
LOCAL GENDARMES  
FROM GIVING CHASE.

ADIEU,  
MES AMIS!

WHICH MEANS **NOW**  
I CAN ACT ON THE  
INFORMATION STILT-  
MAN GAVE ME --



-- I CAN TRACK DOWN  
Dr. CLAUDIA DUBOIS --

-- WITHOUT  
ANY UNDUE  
INTERFERENCE!

I HOPE.





LATER...

I CAN HEAR THEIR VOICES IN THE HALL OUTSIDE...

"WHY ARE WE SO UNDERSTAFFED THIS EVENING?"

"Dr. DUBOIS DIDN'T SHOW. IT'S NOT LIKE HER TO BAG OUT WITHOUT AT LEAST CALLING IN."

IF ONLY THEY KNEW, Huh?

IF ONLY I KNEW, FOR THAT MATTER.

ALL I CAN GO BY ARE CLUES. YESTERDAY, WHEN SHE WAS DISCHARGING ME FROM THE EMERGENCY ROOM --

-- SHE SAID, "THIS MUST BE MY WEEK FOR ODD ONES..."

EARLIER THIS EVENING, STILTMAN REVEALED CLAUDIA HAD SEEN SOMETHING SHE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO -- SOMETHING THAT PUT HER LIFE AT RISK.

SO NOW HERE I AM, GOING THROUGH THE HOSPITAL'S INCIDENT REPORTS.

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF MY ABILITY -- DON'T ASK ME **HOW**, PLEASE -- OF "READING" BY FEELING THE IMPRINT OF INK ON PAPER...

I'M **WRONG**.

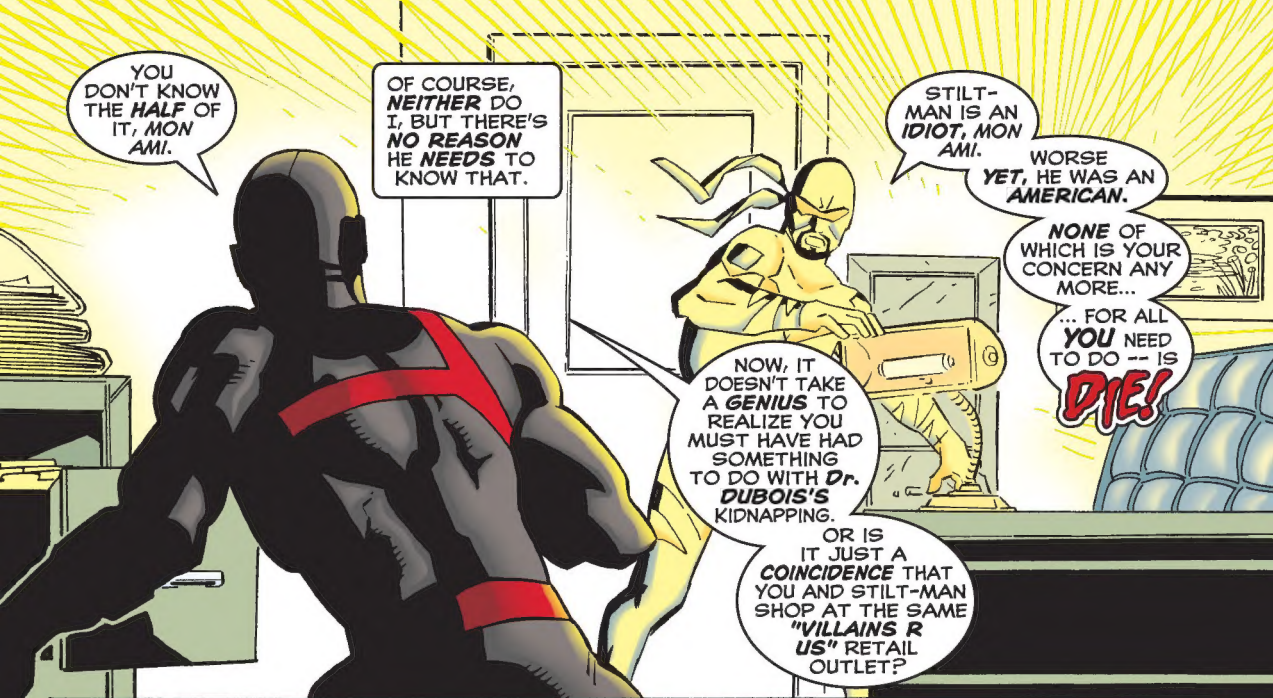
APPARENTLY -- I WAS **CONCENTRATING** SO HARD ON **WHAT** I WAS DOING...

... I'M REASONABLY CERTAIN NO ONE WILL DISTURB ME HERE IN THE DARK.

... I FAILED TO NOTICE THE **SECOND HEARTBEAT** IN THE ROOM.

...  
YOU REALIZE YOU'RE **NOT ALONE**?  
YOU'RE **GOOD**.





YOU  
DON'T KNOW  
THE **HALF** OF  
IT, **MON**  
**AMI.**

OF COURSE,  
**NEITHER** DO  
I, BUT THERE'S  
**NO REASON**  
HE **NEEDS** TO  
KNOW THAT.

STILT-  
MAN IS AN  
**IDIOT, MON**  
**AMI.**

WORSE  
**YET, HE WAS AN**  
**AMERICAN.**

**NONE** OF  
WHICH IS YOUR  
CONCERN ANY  
MORE...

... FOR ALL  
**YOU** NEED  
TO DO -- IS

**DIE!**

NOW, IT  
DOESN'T TAKE  
A **GENIUS** TO  
REALIZE YOU  
MUST HAVE HAD  
SOMETHING  
TO DO WITH **Dr.**  
**DUBOIS'S**  
KIDNAPPING.

OR IS  
IT JUST A  
**COINCIDENCE** THAT  
YOU AND STILT-MAN  
SHOP AT THE SAME  
**"VILLAINS R**  
**US"** RETAIL  
OUTLET?



HIS INTENT WAS TO  
**BLIND** ME WITH THE  
**SUDDEN LIGHT.**

THEN PRESS HIS  
ADVANTAGE WHILE  
I TRY TO **ADJUST.**

BUT HE **COULDN'T**  
HAVE KNOWN ABOUT  
MY... WHAT DID I CALL  
IT... **"RADAR SENSE"?**

I **INSTANTLY** FILTER  
OUT MY EYESIGHT --  
**DIALING** IT ALL THE  
WAY DOWN LIKE A  
**LIGHT DIMMER.**



WOULD IT  
BE **TOO MUCH** TO  
ASK YOUR NAME --  
WHILE YOU'RE STILL  
**CONSCIOUS** ENOUGH  
TO GIVE IT  
TO ME?

I AM  
CALLED **LE**  
**CONCIERGE** -- THE  
MOST DEADLY  
**ASSASSIN** IN ALL  
OF **PARIS!**

YOU  
WON'T MIND  
IF I TAKE YOUR  
**WORD** FOR  
IT?



MEAN-WHILE...

DOCTOR?  
YOU  
CAN STOP  
PRETENDING  
TO BE ASLEEP  
NOW.

HMP?

THAT'S  
GOOD.

WE  
HAVE MUCH  
TO DISCUSS,  
YOU AND  
I.  
MY NAME  
IS **WILSON  
FISK**. I'M AN  
IMPORTER.

THERE  
ARE THOSE  
PEOPLE WHO  
WOULD TELL YOU  
THAT I AM **ALSO  
KNOWN** AS THE  
**INTERNATIONAL  
KINGPIN OF  
CRIME**.

THEY  
WOULD ARGUE  
IN **COURTS OF LAW**  
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD  
THAT I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR  
**CRIMES UNIMAGINABLE** --  
ALL COMMITTED IN MY  
NAME FOR **OPTIMUM  
FINANCIAL GAIN** ON  
MY BEHALF.

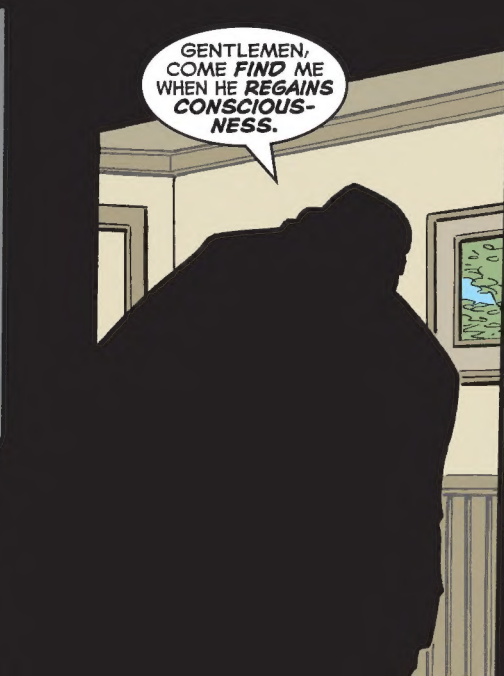
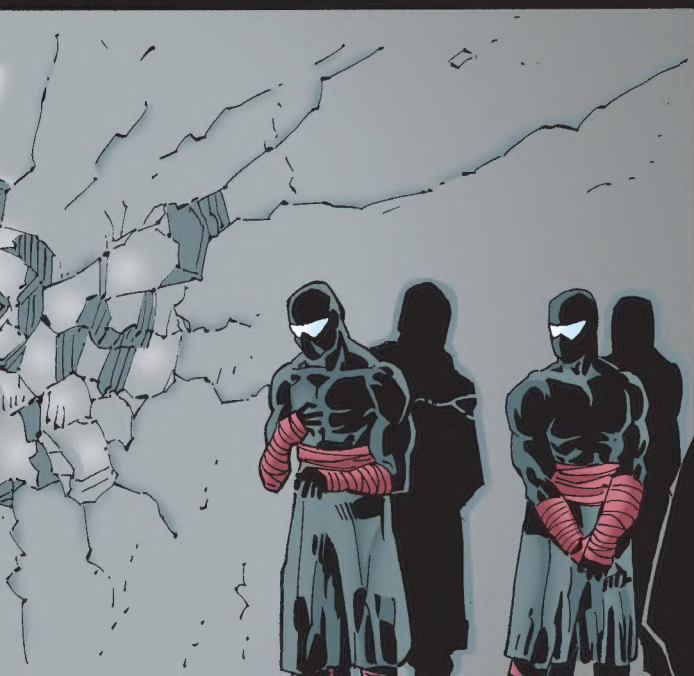
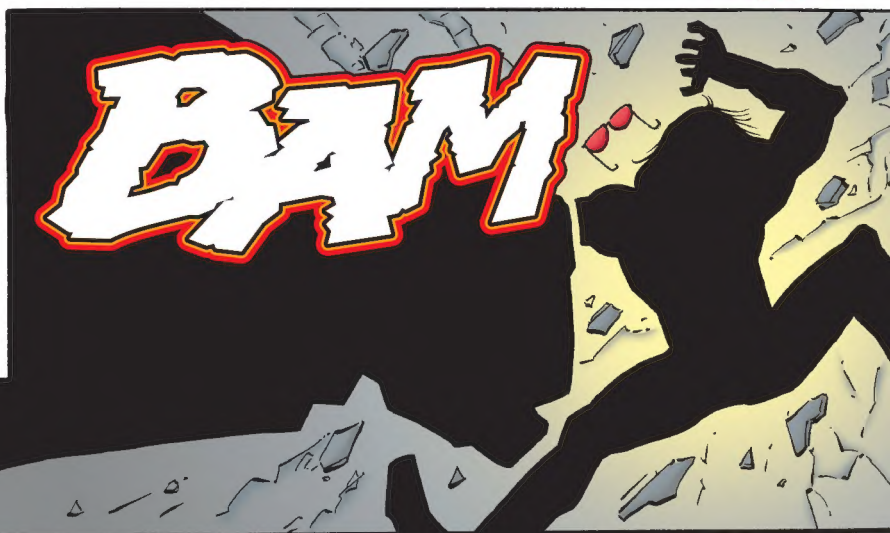
BUT  
LET'S NOT  
WORRY ABOUT  
WHAT **OTHER  
PEOPLE** HAVE  
TO SAY.

INSTEAD, LET  
US CONCENTRATE  
ON **YOU** AND **ME**.

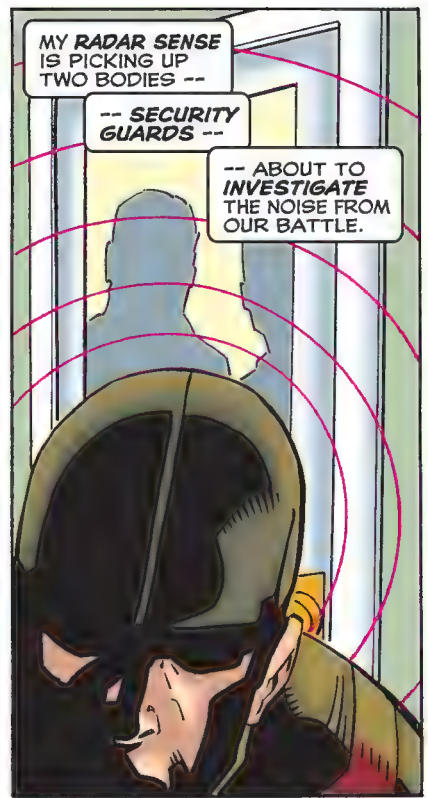
YOU SEE,  
**YOU** HAVE  
INFORMATION  
THAT I  
NEED.

COME...  
SHARE.

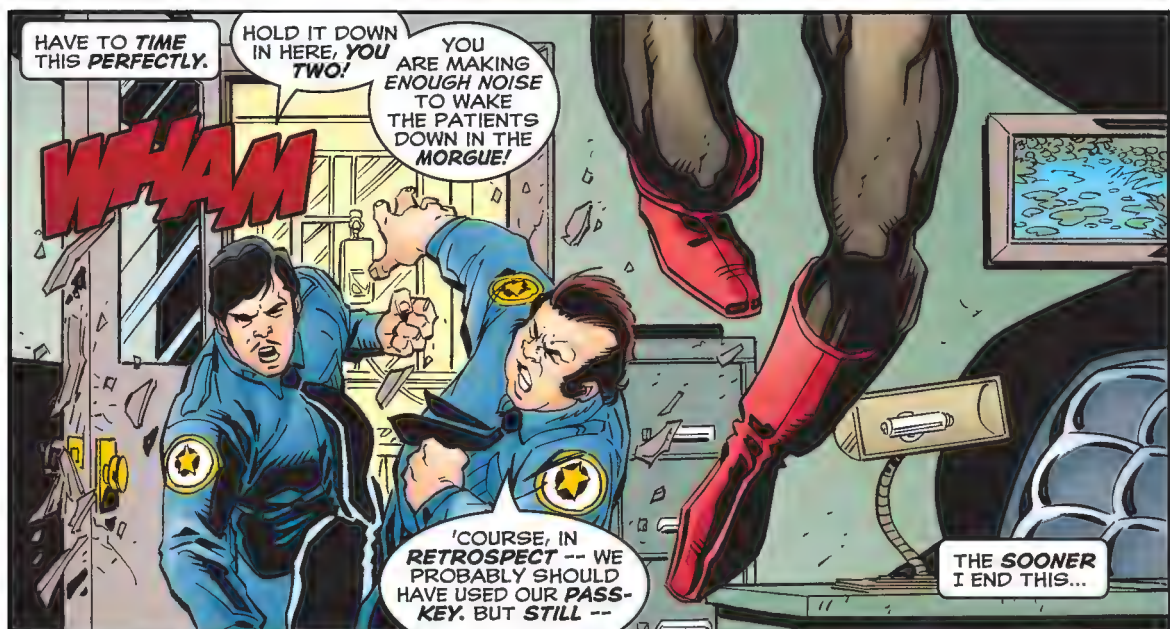














TOP

FIRST THINGS FIRST...

...WHICH IS TO CHECK ON THE GUARDS.

THEY'LL BE FINE --

-- BUT ME? THAT'S ANOTHER QUESTION!

I SEE NOW THAT I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU!

YOU SHOW TOO MUCH COMPASSION FOR THE WELFARE OF STRANGERS --

-- TO EVER FAITHFULLY ATTEND TO MATTERS THAT REQUIRE UN-ADULTERATED EVIL!

AND THAT'S A NEGATIVE?!

YOU FRENCH CERTAINLY DO HAVE THAT ATTITUDE THING GOING ON!

"YOU FRENCH"?!

THAT'S ODD -- ISN'T IT? I'M FRENCH -- AREN'T I?

Urnh!

HAVE TO PAY ATTENTION --

-- OR IT ISN'T GOING TO MATTER WHAT NATIONALITY I AM, I'LL WIND UP DEAD!





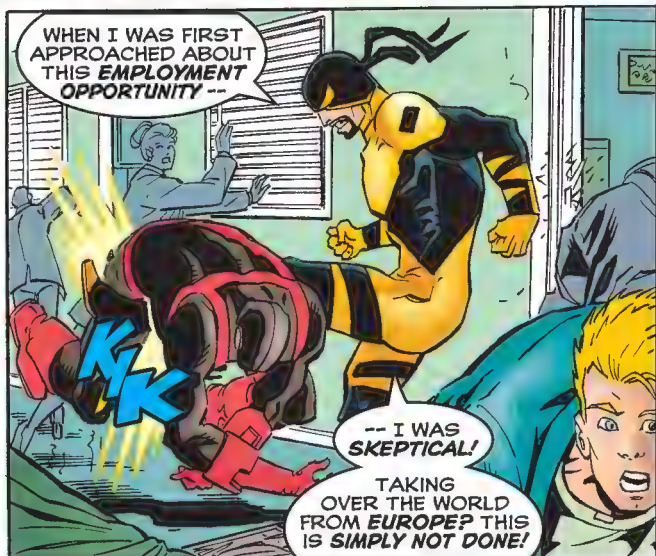
I THOUGHT **ROLLING** WITH THAT KICK WOULD BUY ME SOME **BREATHING ROOM!**

UNFORTUNATELY, I HADN'T COUNTED ON THE **CHAOS** THAT WOULD RESULT FROM THE **PANICKING CROWDS.**

ALL THE **SHOUTING** AND **SCREAMING** IS A BIT **OVERWHELMING** ON MY **HEIGHTENED SENSES.**



OKAY...A **LOT** **OVERWHELMING!**



WHEN I WAS FIRST APPROACHED ABOUT THIS **EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY** --

-- I WAS **SKEPTICAL!**

TAKING OVER THE WORLD FROM **EUROPE?** THIS IS **SIMPLY NOT DONE!**



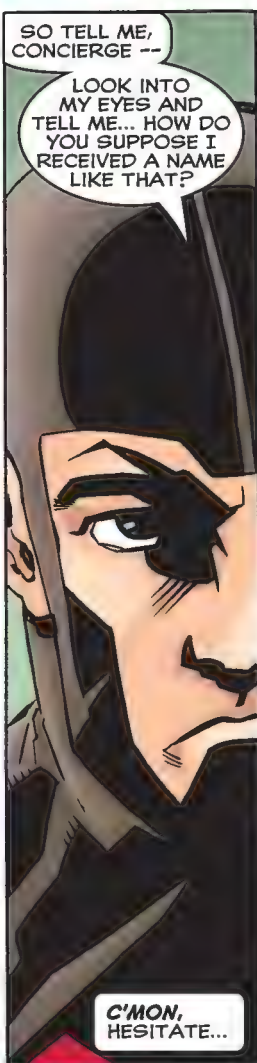
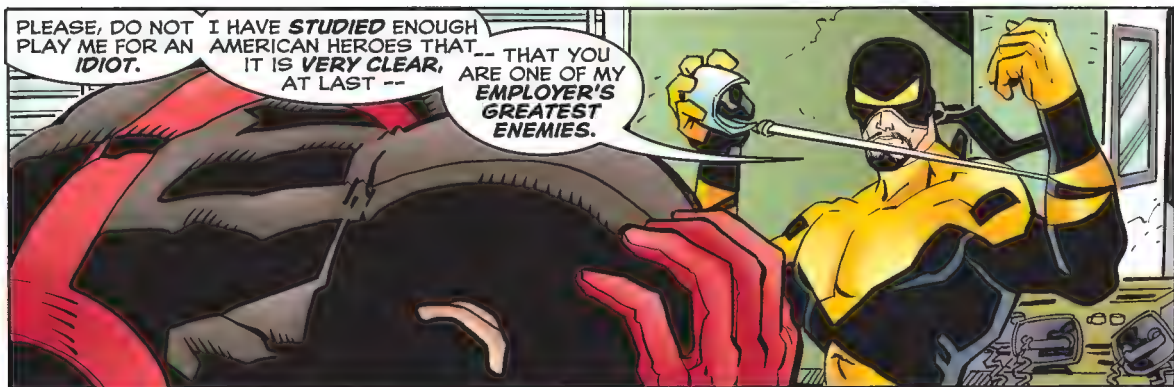
BUT THEN IT WAS **EXPLAINED** TO ME THAT THIS **CONTINENT** HAS THE **LOWEST SUPER HERO PER CAPITA RATIO.**

A **STATISTIC** YOU SEEM **DETERMINED** TO **CHANGE!**

YOU ARE THE **THIRD PERSON** TO REFER TO ME AS A **SUPER HERO!**

WHY **-URMP-** IS THAT?!











IMPRESSIVE HOLOGRAM.

SHHH.

EARLIER THIS WEEK, A S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT TURNED UP DEAD IN PARIS. MURDERED.

NOT THAT THIS DOESN'T HAPPEN OCCASIONALLY, BUT THIS PARTICULAR AGENT WAS WHAT WAS KNOWN AS A "VOLUME AGENT."

THAT IS, HE HAD A COMPLETE KNOWLEDGE OF ALL THE S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS WORKING UNDERCOVER THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

SURPRISINGLY, THE AUTOPSY REVEALED HIS MIND HAD BEEN... REWIRED.

REWIRED? MEANING HE HAD A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT SET OF MEMORIES -- A DIFFERENT WAY OF THINKING?

THAT IS DISTURBING.

NOT FOR THE REASON YOU'D IMAGINE... YOU SEE, ERR (ELECTRO-ENCEPHALOGRAPHIC REWIRING) IS SOMETHING S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS BEEN DOING FOR THE BETTER PART OF THE LAST DECADE.

IN A WORLD WITH SO MANY ANTAGONISTIC PSIONS, IT IS AN ABSOLUTE NECESSITY FOR UNDERCOVER WORK.

UNDERCOVER...?

BUT IF WHOEVER STOLE THAT INFORMATION NOW KNOWS ALL YOUR UNDERCOVER S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS...?



YOU'RE SAYING, THEN, THAT  
**DAREDEVIL IS DEEP**  
UNDERCOVER --

-- WITH **NO BACK-UP** --

THEN THE  
**TRICK** TO GETTING  
THAT INFORMATION  
BACK, IS TO SEND IN  
SOMEONE WHO HAD  
**NO CONNECTION** TO  
S.H.I.E.L.D. --

BUT  
WHO COULD  
BE **TRUSTED** TO  
GET THE JOB DONE  
WHETHER HE **KNEW**  
WHAT THE JOB  
WAS **OR**  
**NOT?**

SOMEONE  
LIKE...  
**DAREDEVIL?**

**NORMALLY,**  
WE WOULD NEVER  
HAVE SANCTIONED SUCH  
A RISKY OPERATION  
INVOLVING A **PRIVATE**  
**CITIZEN.**

BUT THE  
AGENT WHO WAS  
MURDERED WAS  
THE **BROTHER**  
OF ANOTHER  
AGENT.

**AGENT**  
**HARLAN** TOOK IT  
UPON HIMSELF TO  
SEND A **REWired**  
**DAREDEVIL** IN.

BUT HE  
WAS **KILLED** IN  
A CAR ACCIDENT  
**YESTERDAY**  
**MORNING.**

-- NO  
KNOWLEDGE OF WHAT  
IT IS HE HAS TO  
**ACCOMPLISH** --

-- AND  
**NO MEMORY**  
THAT HE'S **EVEN**  
**DAREDEVIL?**

YES.  
IT GETS  
**WORSE.**

**THIS**  
MAN, WHO YOU  
ARE NO DOUBT  
**FAMILIAR**  
WITH --

-- IS GOING TO BID ON  
**S.H.I.E.L.D.'S** LIST  
OF UNDERCOVER  
OPERATIVES  
**TONIGHT...**

... AND THE  
**ONE MAN** WHO  
CAN STOP HIM --  
**DAREDEVIL** --  
MAY **ALREADY**  
BE **DEAD.**



I CAN  
HARDLY WAIT  
TO SEE THE  
LOOK ON HIS  
**OVERSIZED**  
FACE!

I'LL  
TEACH HIM TO  
TRY TO SMACK  
**SYNAPSE**  
AROUND!

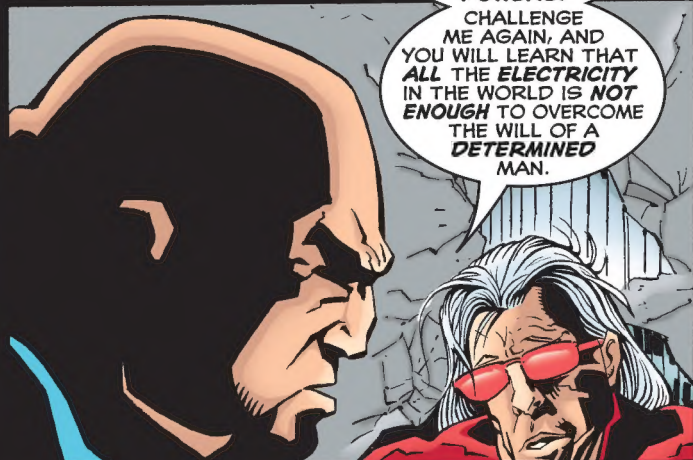
I'LL REWIRE  
HIS **CELLULITE-  
THICKENED SKULL**  
SO HE CAN'T REMEMBER  
HOW TO TIE HIS SHOES --  
WHICH I DOUBT HE  
CAN **EVEN SEE!**

MAYBE  
I'LL GIVE HIM  
THE MEMORIES OF  
A PARISIAN  
DANCING  
GIRL!



THE  
REASON YOU'RE  
ALIVE, MAX -- THE  
**ONLY** REASON YOU'RE  
ALIVE -- IS BECAUSE I  
HAVE **USE** FOR YOUR  
**BIO-ELECTRIC**  
**POWERS.**

CHALLENGE  
ME AGAIN, AND  
YOU WILL LEARN THAT  
**ALL** THE **ELECTRICITY**  
IN THE WORLD IS **NOT**  
**ENOUGH** TO OVERCOME  
THE WILL OF A  
**DETERMINED**  
MAN.



DO I MAKE MYSELF  
**CLEAR...?**

Ummm...  
PERFECTLY.

SO, **WHEN**  
DO WE GET  
**STARTED?**







MES AMIS,  
LIGHTEN UP --  
OUI?  
EVERYTHING  
IS **GRAND** NOW:  
I HAVE CAPTURED  
THE **IDIOT** WHO HAD  
SOUGHT TO INTERFERE  
WITH YOUR **PLANS**,  
MONSIEUR.

I AM  
ASSUMING YOU  
HAVE **DISPOSED** OF  
THE DOCTOR, THE  
WOMAN WHO LEARNED  
**MORE** THAN SHE  
SHOULD HAVE?

UNFORTUNATELY,  
CONCERGE, THAT HAS  
**NOT** HAPPENED.  
**YET.**

**KLUNK**

PHEW

THAT'S THE **BEST**  
NEWS I'VE HEARD  
ALL EVENING.



LET US NOT  
**FIGHT** AMONG  
OURSELVES.

I DON'T  
**FIGHT.** **ELABORATE.**

I  
HEAR YOU,  
BOSS.

NOW...

... LET US ATTEND TO THE  
MATTER AT HAND. IN THE  
NEXT ROOM ARE SOME OF  
THE **MOST INFLUENTIAL**  
MEN AND WOMEN OF  
POWER IN **ALL** OF  
EUROPE --  
-- **EAGER**  
TO PAY **ANY**  
**PRICE** FOR THE  
**INFORMATION** WE  
POSSESS.

LET US  
**GO**, GENTLEMEN,  
AND ENJOY THE  
FRUITS OF OUR  
LABOR.



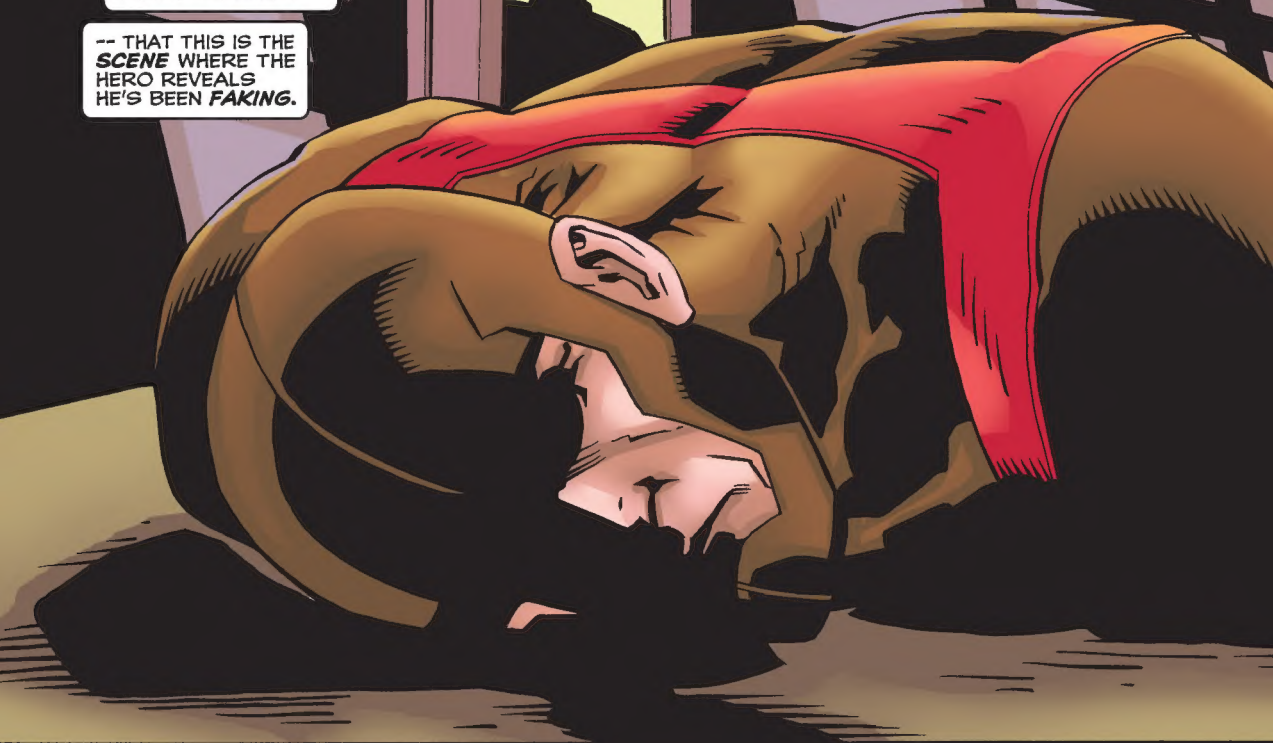


IT ISN'T **SUPPOSED**  
TO HAPPEN THIS WAY.

I'M PRETTY SURE I'VE  
READ ENOUGH SPY  
NOVELS OVER THE  
YEARS TO KNOW --

-- THAT THIS IS THE  
**SCENE** WHERE THE  
HERO REVEALS  
HE'S BEEN **FAKING**.

HE ONLY **PRETENDED** HE  
WAS UNCONSCIOUS IN  
ORDER TO BE **BROUGHT**  
INTO HIS **ENEMY'S LAIR**.



ONCE THERE, HE  
**SPRINGS** TO HIS  
FEET --

-- **FREES** THE  
GIRL --

-- AND **SAVES**  
THE **WORLD!**



IF THE **LAST TWENTY-FOUR**  
HOURS HAVE TAUGHT ME  
**ANYTHING**, THOUGH...



...IT'S THAT **NOTHING**  
IS EVER WHAT IT LOOKS  
LIKE AT FIRST GLANCE.



# THE HELICARRIER...

I DON'T HAVE **MUCH** TO DO BUT SIT AND WAIT UNTIL WE **FIND MATT**.

EVEN THOUGH **THEY** DON'T KNOW HIS REAL IDENTITY, S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS FIGURED THAT IF HE AND I WERE **CLOSE ENOUGH** THAT I'D BE **SEARCHING** FOR HIM...

...THEN **SEEING ME** MIGHT HELP TO JOG HIS MEMORY.

THOUGH **"SEEING ME"** IS NOT SOMETHING **MATT** IS...

...ABLE TO...

...DO?

WHA --?!

PHYSICAL  
EYESIGHT  
20/20

ACCORDING TO THIS **PHYSICAL HARLAN** CONDUCTED ON DAREDEVIL AFTER HE WAS REWIRED...

...IT SAYS HIS **EYESIGHT** IS... 20/20?

IS THAT **POSSIBLE?**

COULD IT BE THAT WHEN THEY **MESSED** WITH MATT'S **HEAD** --

-- THEY DID **SOMETHING** THAT ALLOWED HIM... TO **SEE?**

BUT...BUT IF **THAT'S** THE CASE, WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN **ALL** THIS IS **OVER?**

WILL HE HAVE TO MAKE A **CHOICE** -- HE CAN HAVE AN ALL NEW LIFE, AND **SEE** AGAIN...

...OR HE CAN **RETURN** TO BEING **MATT MURDOCK**, AND **BEING BLIND?**

TO BE CONCLUDED...